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cluded.

MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1906

"Business."

Saturday Evening, Aug. 11.—The New

York stock market exhibited varied

elements of strength during the week

and closed with a decided show of irregu-

larity. The first three days of the week

were in full control and several stocks

had important rises, naturally carrying

with them some of the lesser issues.

There were little reactions every day,

but they carried no weight and did not

turn, and the market was in good posi-

tion for a general rise could just one per-

cent have been removed the "yellow peril."

Gold trading is only temporary as it

is and doubtless will be plentiful if the

market were to be moved to the point

where there will be money of sufficient

volume to handle the crops through out

the fall and at the same time fill other

demands. The general opinion seems to be

that with this assurance, once secured

there will be a bull market of considerable

duration. Should the money supply

be insufficient there will be a lifeless

market, or, at the best, a weak one.

The question then is, Will there be sufficient

money? The best informed financiers

answer affirmatively. They make

the assertion that if financial centers in

Wall street maintain as much discretion

and confidence as they ask of the public

there will be no bad features to the money

market. The belief that Secretary

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to the people of South America, but

their wiser statesmen must know it to

be true.

What the Latin-Americans need to

be told is that the great republic of

North America does not propose to in-

terfere unnecessarily with their affairs,

but will leave them, in matters where

our own interests are not involved, to

work out their own destinies. They

have much to learn in self-government,

but they will not learn any faster by

unnecessary interference from us. They

have long entertained a fear that we

propose to put them under tutelage,

and this they are disposed to resent.

Neither their interests nor ours will be

promoted by a policy of meddling with

their affairs, and if Secretary Root has

convincing them that this is not intended

his visit has been successful.

Improving Our Tobacco.

The news comes that an expert of

the Department of Agriculture has

been at Hopkinsville making prepara-

tions for important experiments in to-

bacco raising. The tests in Christian

county are to be similar to those of

the Connecticut valley, which

are described as successful. It is pre-

dicted that a quality of tobacco simi-

lar and equal to that of Cuba can be

produced.

There was for a time some jealousy

on account of the degree of at-

tention bestowed by the Agricul-

tural Department on the comparatively

small area of the Connecticut valley,

while the great tobacco regions of

Kentucky, Virginia and North Caro-

lina were neglected. For several years

experts of the Department were spend-

ing much time in Connecticut, teach-

ing the farmers how to produce Su-

matra tobacco under cover, while the

much larger interests in the South

were neglected. However, when many

people in the Connecticut valley com-

plained that they had been misled by

the Agricultural Department into mak-

ing improvident investments, and

that they had lost many thousands of

dollars, the resentment that more at-

tention had not been shown to the re-

gions in the South was somewhat

abated.

The fact that agriculture is private

and not public business, need not be

denied or obscured. Those who are

engaged in this occupation will carry

it on to suit themselves, and the Gov-

ernment has no right, and should have

no desire, to restrain them. The Fed-

eral Department of Agriculture, there-

fore, is mainly confined to the task of

giving the farmers information which

may be useful in their business. As

the Department expends annually a

good deal of public money, it ought

to do something to justify its exist-

ence, and the people are quite right in

desiring to profit as much as may be

from its activity. But there has long

been a feeling against "book farmers"

which is not wholly unjustified, be-

cause many of that class have proven

very failures in practice. For all that,

knowledge is as much needed in agri-

culture as in other pursuits, and it

feels to do no matter whether it be

acquired from books or otherwise, pro-

vided it is trustworthy and can be

profitably applied. The prejudice

against "book farmers" is probably due

more to other causes than to the cir-

cumstance that very frequently they do

not know how to apply the knowledge

which they have acquired.

It is unquestionably true that the

experts of the Agricultural Depart-

ment have information of value to

practical farmers. But it is emphatic-

ally a case where the maxim against

excess of zeal ought to be applied. A

whole sale slaughter of large numbers

of men, women and children by our

troops in retaliation for the resistance

made to our efforts to reduce the tribes

to subjugation. The latest of these

tragedies occurred on the 9th of August

at Jolita on the island of Leyte, when

in a hand-to-hand conflict with a

band of Puljanas a Lieutenant, two

privates, a contract surgeon and a

revenue collector were killed, being

one-half of the Federal force engaged.

LOW PRICES

Retard Development in Ken-

tucky Field.

NEW TERRITORY SCARCE DURING

LAST WEEK.

WILDCAT STRIKES NEEDED TO

BRIGHTEN INTEREST.

NEWS OF THE OIL TERRITORY.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 12.—[Special.]

The oil-development industry in the

Kentucky-Tennessee fields is a fine

and somewhat retarded by the declining

prices for the crude product unless

something better in production appears

to offset the low prices. New territory

has been rather scarce of late, and

while scattered attempts are being

made in the territory, most of the

recent strikes are in old proven di-

visions. In upper and lower Kentucky

and in one or two sections of Tennessee

the prospects are encouraging for an

expansion of the field if test work is

continued. A few good wild-cat strikes

now and then would result in a great

reviving interest in several sections

which have fallen off in results lately.

The divisions of the Tennessee field

present a very quiet appearance, and

in Pickett county no new oil has been

discovered. In the Pickett county

division, however, a small amount of

oil has been discovered in the

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Choice \$2 In Straw Hats

Take choice now of all that we have left in this structure hats for \$2. And they are all in good shape—not dirty or window-scratched, but clean and nice.

All this season's correct styles; all sizes and dimensions. Our own regular \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 goods; English split and semi regular styles; all kinds of negligee styles—choice for \$2.

Panamas

All we have left in these three cut-pieces, one-piece, one-piece, hand-finished goods; in all styles and sizes.

\$4 values for\$2.69
\$7.50 values for\$4.50
\$10 and \$12 values for\$6.95

Levy's Third and Market

Courier-Journal



MONDAY.....AUGUST 13, 1906

NOTICE TO SUMMER WANDERERS.

Have The Courier-Journal forwarded to your address when you go away on your vacation. If you are now a paying subscriber, please let us know when you order the paper forwarded, and also let us know if you desire it stopped at your home address. Be careful to give post-office, hotel or street address in all cases.

WORRIED WIFE

FINDS HUSBAND IN COMPANY WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

While Upbraiding Husband She Is Knocked Down by the Feminine Intruder.

Just as the crowd at St. John's Episcopal Church, at Eleventh and Jefferson streets, was passing out of the church on the way home after the service yesterday morning, a little family tragedy was being enacted at Barker square, just across the street. On a bench sat a man and woman, well dressed and refined in appearance, engaged in animated conversation. As they sat there laughing and smiling, and apparently enjoying the society of each other very much, a pretty young woman of about thirty years of age appeared on the scene. Her face was wrinkled and thin, as if she had been worried. Her clothing was not of the newest fashion, but was neat and well worn. She gazed about the park as if in search of some one, and as soon as she saw the gay couple sitting on the bench, her face took on a look of grim determination. She gripped her umbrella tightly in her right hand, and walking up to the couple, who were unconscious of what was going on around them, she tapped them on the shoulders. Both turned around with a start.

"My God!" the man was heard to exclaim. "My wife! What a sight! She began to upbraid him for his neglect of her, while the well-dressed young woman covered her face with her hands and shrieked. As soon as the wife began to turn her taunts upon her, she jumped up, seized the umbrella from the standing woman's hands, and struck her across the face, locating her nose. Then she turned and fled. The woman sank to the ground, while her husband looked on, torn apparently by conflicting emotions.

Patrolman Gallagher and Park Guard James Quinn happened to be on the scene and scattered the curious crowd, which had gathered to watch the tragedy. They lifted the woman up, and after reviving her listened to her story. She lived on Campbell street, she said, and she and her three children were neglected by her husband. This was the second time she had found him with this woman, and each time she had been assaulted. She was the wife of Capt. Julius Hild and reported the case to him. Her husband remained during her recital, and after receiving a lecture from the officers coolly walked off without a word. The woman walked slowly up Jefferson street in the direction of Mr. Hild's office.

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CIRCUS TENTS

Dot the Green at Preston and Oak Streets.

CURIOUS CROWD SPENDS AFTER-NOON SIGHT-SEEING.

HINDOO FAKIR GIVES EXHIBITIONS OF HIS MAGIC.

PERFORMS MANY WONDERS.

The Carl Hagenbeck show have come to town.

His circus tents dot the common in the vicinity of Preston and Oak streets until it resembles a village of tents.

The scene about the show ground yesterday was one of activity. Roustabouts were busy driving stakes for more tents, and small boys were actively engaged in carrying water to the animals. Men and women, with their children, were there as spectators. The negro element was out in force, for circus day to them means a gala day.

Under one of the big tents, "actor men and half-men" were eating dinner. They were served by colored waiters wearing white caps and aprons. The scene was similar to that seen in the big hotels, only the diners were under a tent. The tables were covered with white linen, and the dishes on which the food was served were dainty.

Another dining tent had been provided for the "roustabouts." There were hundreds of them, and they drank coffee from tin cups, and ate from plates of the same material. They wore no coats during the meal hour and attacked their food ravenously. They had been working hard, and were hungry.

While the negro stake drivers were at work, hundreds of people gathered about and watched. Nine negroes, with sledges, would form a circle about a stake to be driven. After a few preliminary blows had been struck so the stake would stand alone, the leader of the "gang" would shout "cut the cards."

Following this order, each negro, in his turn, would strike the stake a blow with his sled-hammer. Faster and faster flew the nine sledges until the sound of the blows resembled that produced by a trip-hammer.

Blonde women, in striking street attire, paraded the common on which the tents were being erected. Flashily attired men, wearing a look of casual strolled about and looked patronizingly upon the crowds of sight-seers.

The Hindoo Village.

The Hindoo village was one of the chief points of interest. Swarthy Hindoos, half naked, and wearing flaming turbans and red and yellow plaid skirts, stretched themselves on the turf. Others were busy over an earthen kettle, suspended over a fire in the open. In this kettle coffee was brewing. One Hindoo girl, with teeth that shone like ivory, and hair like an Indian, red and black, was selling souvenir cards to onlookers. She was attired in gaudy, colorful draperies and wore much jewelry. Her neck and arms were encircled in beads of many colors.

In the animal tent, four-footed beasts from every section of the world were munching their feed. Occasionally one would see an elephant pushing with its trunk the very big round circus wagon from which the horses had been detached. A "rousty" simply manipulated the tongue, guiding the wagon, and the elephant did the rest. There were striped zebras, ponies not as large as a Newfoundland dog, and a host of other animals.

Sheila Begins to Smoke.

Presently Sheila began to smoke in the Hindoo tent. Nobody knew that she ever touched tobacco. And nobody knows it now. But she rubbed back his mustache, as so not to burn it, and the cigarette in her hand, and began to smoke. Sheila, who had been smoking for some time, began to smoke. She pressed his chest with both hands, as if closing a bellows beneath a furnace in his own neck. He exhaled short gasps of the man who suffers, and at each exhalation, pushing that valuable mustache out of the way—he breathed a breath as fiery as any dragon that King Arthur ever chased.

After a clonking burst that would bring congressional honors to a Fourth of July orator, Sheila coughed, opened his teeth a quarter of an inch, and held his teeth a silver half dollar. He had just borrowed the money to build his house. It was the silver half dollar, the source of his demoralized achievement—honest, untainted money at that—for he had borrowed it from a newspaper man who had been invited to witness the performance.

Other press folk sat about the tent yesterday afternoon, and watched Sheila, the Hindoo fakir, repeat some of the weird feats that can be wondered at only by the patrons of the Carl Hagenbeck circus.

He Had Other Tricks.

Fire wasn't the fakir's exclusive source of marvels. He was at home with all the elements. Water, for instance.

Crouching on the grass, in the broad light of day, a dozen feet from the spectators, he produced a jar of water. It wasn't a large jar, but it was filled to the very brim. He put his hand over the top of the jar, turned it upside down, let a quantity of the water trickle down his fingers, placed the jar upon the ground, raised both hands as he exclaimed encouragingly, with a French intonation: "Quel, quel, quel, quel!" which might have been French so spelt, Hindustanese, or some other unintelligible "kel, kel, kel, kel!"

Anyhow, the jar was still brimming full.

A fine aquiline East Indian face had Sheila, she said, or whatever his name might be, a fine side whiskers, too, and a glossy mustache, well worth being cared for. His red turban had a fine, long pendant that hung between his shoulders; his skirt was red and yellow, with those delightfully faded rug-tinted colors that make the size of a man's Oriental art. But he wore American tan shoes upon his considerable feet. He said, white with black dots, was American. He also, and he forgot to tell its tale in where his trousers might have been. But such details could not be given. The graceful dignity of the mysterious-eyed dervish, nor less the strangeness of that water jar.

He tried. He did his best. All the water apparently fell out, and, after the water, a double handful of pink carnations. He set the jar upright again; it was full of water. An obvious plan occurred to him. Many men would have thought of it earlier. He would pour the water out of the jar into his own ear, so it would run out of his right ear, and he would be done. He tried it. He poured a quart or two into his ear. He mused his hair badly, and even wet his turban. His right eye looked like an executive session, and when he put the jar down again, it was full of water.

The Hagenbeck circus will give two performances in Louisville, one this afternoon and one to-night. The circus will parade through the principal streets this morning, leaving the show ground at 9:30 o'clock.

HIDES MONEY.

Indiana Huckster Outwits Foreign Highwaymen.

PLACED ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN BERRY CRATES.

NOW SEEKS AUTHORITY TO CARRY WEAPONS.

ROBBED OF THIRTY CENTS.

J. H. McKnight, a huckster who lives just across the line from Clark county, Indiana, in Washington county, applied to Capt. M. E. Clegg, of Jeffersonville, for a license to carry a revolver to fight off highwaymen in case they attacked him.

He was told there was no law covering a license to carry firearms, but that if he considered himself a traveler he had a right to arrange for his protection when he left home, and under the circumstances Capt. Clegg advised McKnight to carry a revolver.

McKnight went to Jeffersonville with a miscellaneous load of produce, and behind his wagon had two crows and calves tied, selling his entire holdings for \$100. He had been told of several attempts to hold up people near Cementville, and placed all of his money except thirty cents in a berry crate on leaving Jeffersonville, just at nightfall. When he reached Cementville, so he said, he was stopped by several foreigners, who could barely make themselves understood. They demanded that he give up what money he had, and when he would not he so he was searched, only the thirty cents being found.

The highwaymen were at a loss to know what had become of the remainder of the money, and managed to make him understand that if he did not produce more he would be killed, but he insisted he had no more and was finally allowed to go. A number of Hungarians were working on the railroad in that section, and it is alleged that several persons have been robbed, among them an automobile party from Indianapolis.

COUPLE REMARRIED.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Thacker Announce Second Wedding.

Authority was given last night by Mr. and Mrs. William H. Thacker, of Jeffersonville, to announce their marriage at the home of a minister in Louisville on Sunday night, August 12. The announcement will come as a surprise on account of its being their second marriage in little more than a year. The first wedding took place in Jeffersonville on June 2, 1905, at which time the bride was Miss Laura Lancelotti. A difference of opinion resulted in a separation, and on December 30, 1905, a divorce was granted the wife. It was only a short time until each realized a mistake had been made and they resolved to make amends by remarrying quietly, which they did a week ago.

NOTES OF THE NEWS IN JEFFERSONVILLE.

A dog, supposed to have the rabies, was killed at Otto, this county, after biting eight other animals.

Mrs. A. R. Schimpf, wife of the managing editor of the Jeffersonville Star, is critically ill at her home on West Maple street.

The Christian church at New Washington was broken into a few nights ago by the silver service used in administering the sacrament was stolen, with a small amount of wine.

The use of "gunbo" again has become so common that Capt. Clegg has given the officers under him instructions to arrest and place in jail any person found with one of the weapons.

The town of Clarksville, and St. Louis, have come to an agreement for each to pay one-half of the cost of improving Douglas avenue west from the Indiana reformatory to the bridge fill.

The first trip away from home will be made to-day by Company M, Indiana National Guard, when the command will leave for Indianapolis to go into camp for ten days. The start will be made at 6:30 a. m. this morning from the Pennsylvania depot.

For the present, and perhaps not at all, no success will be apparent for Patrick C. Donovan, who was storekeeper at the car works, but his duties will be divided among several members of the office force, and some person will be the acting head of the storehouse.

The deputy camp meeting begins tomorrow and a large number of persons from this city will attend, many of whom own cottages on the grounds, and will remain there until the meeting closes on Sunday, August 19.

Harry W. Phillips, attorney for the town of Clarksville, has been instructed by the town board to look up the franchise granted to Peter Arnold for a street railway, and if possible to prepare an ordinance for removing the tracks now down unless care is run over them regularly.

Largely signed petitions are in circulation in the northern and western part of the city asking the traction company to change its route from north to south.

It is said that many persons get on the cars within a short distance of the city and are then compelled to pay an additional fare to get across the bridge.

W. H. Whitaker, superintendent of the Indiana reformatory, will read a paper on "Methods of Reformatory Administration" at the conference of the National Prison Association, which will be held at Atlantic City, N. J., from September 12 to 20. The Rev. W. E. Edgins, chaplain of the institution, will speak on "Soul Winning in a Reformatory."

Frank Kennedy, who was one of the most popular young men in the western part of the city, died yesterday afternoon from an attack of typhoid fever. He was a son of the late James Kennedy, who for some time was city marshal. He was married to a woman named Kennedy, who was a wife and other relatives.

WELL ATTENDED.

HOLINESS MEETINGS IN SILVER HILLS YESTERDAY.

Beginning With Sunrise Prayer-Meeting at 6 O'clock in the Morning.

Holiness camp-meeting on the Silver Hills, west of New Albany, was well attended yesterday, the big tabernacle being filled.

Surprise prayer meeting, led by the Rev. Dr. L. Martin, of Chicago, was held at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, the opening service of the day, the majority of the cottagers being present.

Mrs. L. Milton Williams conducted the people's meeting at 8:30 o'clock, and at 10:30 her husband, the Rev. L. Milton Williams, of Fishkill-on-Hudson, who has been called to the duties of a teacher in the Central Holiness School at Oskaloosa, Ia., next month. Yesterday afternoon at 6 o'clock a children's service, the most interesting of the day, led by Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, of Homestead, Ind., was held in the tabernacle. Over 100 children, principally girls, participated in the service, and the singing of the songs, prayers and supplications had a

BALLOON FROM JASPER, IND., SETTLES IN LOUISVILLE

For a Time Its Ghost-like Appearance Had Depressing Effect On Two Patrolmen.

Patrolmen Baker and Johnson had a fright last night when making a post at Eighth and Main streets that they will not forget for some time, and one that tested their bravery and nerves to the utmost. It was a quiet and cloudless night, and half as tall as a telegraph pole, a large white balloon, with a basket hanging from its top, floated into view over the roof of the city hall. The two patrolmen were discussing things mysterious, and the talk drifted to ghosts.

"I don't believe in ghosts," vouchsafed Patrolman Baker, as Patrolman Johnson was trying to impress upon him the story of the ghost of a man he had seen murdered. "I'd just as soon take stock in good Lord! what's floating into view over the roof of the city hall? A large white balloon, with a basket hanging from its top, floated into view over the roof of the city hall. The two patrolmen were discussing things mysterious, and the talk drifted to ghosts.

The balloon was seen by two officers looking at each other with horror-stricken eyes. Suddenly, as it left the breezy area, it shot downward like a ball, and the two policemen ran, fearing that the huge white ball would come down and crush them underneath it. Patrolman Baker, who drew his revolver, and waited until it should touch the ground so that he might make a rush for it. As it softly touched the ground the light from an adjoining arc light flared up and their phanton became a gossamer balloon of paper. It was fifteen feet in diameter and half as tall as a telegraph pole. The paper, too, was torn and dirty. It is supposed that the balloon was sent up in Jasper, Ind., during a fair or some entertainment, and that it had traveled quite a distance, as a huge wire supported a large sponge that would keep the balloon afloat for several days. The paper, too, was torn and dirty. It is supposed that the balloon was sent up in Jasper, Ind., during a fair or some entertainment, and that it had traveled quite a distance, as a huge wire supported a large sponge that would keep the balloon afloat for several days.

HYMN WRITTEN TO TUNE OF "MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME."

The latest camp-meeting song was written by the Rev. C. F. Wimberly, of Marcus Lindsey Memorial church, and is as follows:

The sun shines bright in our New Jerusalem Home.
The flowers never fade from their eternal bloom.
And the harps make music all the day.
The children are there from the cabins of the poor.

All merry, all happy and bright;
No hard times will come there a-knocking in at the door.
In our New Jerusalem Home of light.

CHORUS.
Weep no more, my brother, oh, weep no more.
Let us sing many songs for our New Jerusalem Home.
For our New Jerusalem Home far away.

marked effect on the "grown-up" present. The services last night were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Williams, music under the direction of the Rev. A. H. Johnston, of Akron, O., and Mrs. Taylor, Miss evangelist of song, was the feature of all the meetings. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston were assisted by a choir of thirty voices.

ITEMS OF INTEREST IN NEW ALBANY.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Christian churches of Floyd county, which began last Friday night in the church building on Broadway, five miles west of the city, closed last night.

Capt. John F. Kraft, Chief of the Fire Department, has been granted a ten-day leave of absence by the Board of Public Works, and he will leave this morning for Chicago to spend a few days with friends. During his absence Joseph Morgan, the Rev. J. M. Fowler, and William Harrison as assistants.

At the meeting of the Board of Public Works to be held August 27, that body will receive the report of the committee on the vacating of a number of streets and alleys situated in the low grounds on both sides of Falling Run creek, west of State street. These streets and alleys, which have been in existence for many years, have been a source of trouble to the owners of the land, and the owners of the land, aggregating nearly twenty acres, may be used for farming purposes.

Arrangements have been made for holding the annual meeting of the old settlers of Harrison county at Corydon, Mo., on both sides of Falling Run creek, west of State street. These streets and alleys, which have been in existence for many years, have been a source of trouble to the owners of the land, and the owners of the land, aggregating nearly twenty acres, may be used for farming purposes.

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ENGINE CREW JUMP INTO CREEK

FREIGHT COLLISION NEAR EAST BROADWAY CROSSING.

FIVE CARS OVERTURN AND ONE DEMOLISHED.

NO ONE HURT IN ACIDENT.

The Jacob-street crossing of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, near East Broadway, was the scene of a wreck of freight cars shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning, when a cut of forty cars en route from Latonia to South Louisville was run into by a switching engine.

The locomotive was switching two cars from the power-house siding over Beargrass creek onto the main line. One of the cars was overturned and one of the cars was run into by a switching engine. The locomotive was switching two cars from the power-house siding over Beargrass creek onto the main line. One of the cars was overturned and one of the cars was run into by a switching engine.

The crew of the switching engine saw that a collision was inevitable they jumped a distance of twenty feet into the muddy waters of Beargrass creek. After determining the extent of the damage caused by the collision, they hastened to their homes for a change of clothing.

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Is brewed in absolute cleanliness, from the choicest grains obtainable. Hops and malt are acknowledged nerve foods and tonics. Pure beer is made of nothing else, therefore doctors constantly prescribe Fehr's Beer for nervousness, insomnia and run-down conditions. Health and good cheer follow it into the homes it enters.

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I will be glad to tell you more about them and help arrange your trip.
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